

ARCHIVE COPY

Please return.



Armenian Apostolic Church of America
138 East 39th Street, New York, New York 10016

Volume XXIV No. 1 — September 2001

Final Rites for Archpriest Barour Sarkissian

Final Unction and Last Rites for Archpriest Barour Sarkissian took place on September 4, in St. Nishan Cathedral, Beirut, Lebanon. Officiating at the services was His Eminence Archbishop Oshagan, under whom Der Barour had served in Kuwait.

Archpriest Sarkissian, baptismal name Azad, was born in Beirut in 1930, one of seven children, five of whom died in the aftermath of the Genocide.

He attended the National Sahagian School which he left at age 16 in order to find employment and help his family survive. During his youth he was an active member of the HMEM as well as other national organizations.

In 1950 he married and with his wife raised six children, three boys and three girls, all of whom to this day are active participants in our church and national life.

In 1960 he entered the Cilician Theological Seminary and was ordained on November 5, 1961, and renamed Barour by Archbishop Khoren Paroyan, Prelate of Lebanon, and later Catholicos Khoren I.

On December 28, 1961, he was sent to Kuwait as a parish priest and principal of the parish school. Immediately upon his arrival he expended a great deal of energy in reorganizing the school and preparing the community for the election of a National Council of Kuwait. He served for 36 years in Kuwait and through his dedication and administrative ability he transformed the area into a vibrant community. During the years 1982 to 1987 he served under Archbishop Oshagan Choloyan who was assigned to Kuwait by His Holiness Karekin II. The Diocese of Kuwait was subsequently organized with Archbishop Oshagan as Prelate.

For his exemplary service he was awarded the Pectoral Cross in 1966 and elevated to Archpriest in 1974 by Catholicos Khoren I. In 1986 Catholicos Karekin II bestowed upon him the honor of wearing the Floral Pilon (mantle).

Der Hayr is survived by his six children, his beloved Yeretzgeen passed way exactly one year ago.

May he rest in peace.

**"Serve Him with a perfect heart
and with a willing mind."**

I Chron. 28:9

Reflections on Our Pilgrimage to Antelias and Deir Zor

by Houry Daghljan



A scene from the blessing of the Holy Muron (Oil) in the courtyard of the Cilician Catholicate in front of the Cathedral of St. Gregory the Illuminator.

September 11, 2001

As this issue was prepared and ready to be printed the tragic events of September 11, 2001, engulfed all of the nation and especially in New York City where the mighty World Trade Center towers were destroyed with a great loss of life and injury.

Archbishop Oshagan immediately contacted the White House, the Governor and Mayor of New York to offer his personal support and that of the Prelacy community.

In his statement to President Bush the Prelate said in part, "As Christians and proud citizens of the United States of America we are outraged and saddened that individuals can be filled with so much hate to produce the kind of attack that took place.... We pledge to do our utmost, and more, to promote brotherhood and understanding with the hope of diminishing such senseless violence...."

In his letters to Governor Pataki and Mayor Giuliani the Prelate offered prayers for all of the families who have lost loved ones and thanked the Governor and Mayor for their exemplary leadership during this crisis. He also added, "There is no doubt in my mind that New York City will emerge through this tragedy stronger than ever. Please know that we stand tall beside you. I am personally available to be of assistance to you in any way possible in the days ahead..."

On Friday, September 14, the National Day of Prayer, the Prelate led a special service at noon at St. Illuminator's Cathedral in New York City.

MY brother John was the impetus for our voyage. The minute he heard about the pilgrimage, organized by the Cilician Catholicate and the Prelacy as part of the 17th Centenary Commemorations, he decided this was an important trip that we needed to take both physically and spiritually. The information that we received for our pilgrimage arrived little by little. As the day grew closer for our departure to Lebanon I had many mixed emotions. For my family and me it was not only an opportunity to witness the holy ceremony of the blessing of the Holy Muron, and to see Deir Zor, but like for many others who were with us, it was a homecoming. A little over thirty years ago my family left Beirut and has never been back until now.

A total of 48 persons were in our group, from Wisconsin, New York, New Jersey, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, as well as Massachusetts. We departed on Tuesday evening and met in London where we joined our group leader, Krikor Lakissian. We arrived in Lebanon Wednesday evening where we had a special surprise at the airport where our cousins were waiting for us. Our bus took us to our hotel where we all went to our rooms and tried to rest. At this point we spent more time with our cousins in our room and made plans to see them during our free time. We stayed in the beautiful five-star Hotel Portemilio in Jounieh. The view was spectacular. We had a panoramic view of the city, a banana tree farm, and the Mediterranean Sea which was a five minute walk from the hotel.

On Thursday morning, May 24th, we met our fellow travelers at breakfast in a sun-drenched dining area. As expected, the food was excellent. The fruits and vegetables were fresh and clean. The service, the abundance and the variety of all of our meals wherever we dined was typical of our Armenian homes. Nothing was spared and the people were always ready to serve and please with warm smiles and professionalism.

After breakfast we boarded the bus and departed for the Armenian Sanatorium of Azouniyeh. It took approximately one hour for our trip. As the bus climbed up the mountainous winding range, we saw beautiful, lush, fertile fields used for farming as well as many beautiful homes. We also saw homes that had been ruined by previous wars and battles. Many remember Azouniyeh as a place where seriously ill Armenians were sent, especially those who suffered from tuberculosis. Much improvement has since been made and much is still needed. The hospital now caters to both Armenian and non-Armenian patients.

The Sanatorium is situated on many acres of beautiful land. It has a chapel, hospital, elderly living quarters, as well as a new project that is under construction. Many fruit trees have been planted as well as vegetable gardens. Our group generously gave monetary contributions, however, much more is needed. The buildings are in need of restoration (which is currently being done), new construction, and medical supplies. [Editor's Note: The New York based Armenian American Medical Philanthropic Fund has been a major source of financial assistance for the Sanatorium in recent years.]

On that same day we traveled further east to the very ancient site of Baalbeck. After the invasion of Alexander the Great, the area became an important religious site. The sanctuary is made up of three temples: Jupiter (built during the reign of Emperor

(Continued on page 3)

The Magnificent Seven of ANEC's Siamanto Academy



The Prelate with the Siamanto Academy Graduates and their teachers and administrators.

The Armenian National Education Committee's Siamanto Academy held its graduation ceremony in the presence of the Prelate, His Eminence Archbishop Oshagan. The Academy community gathered at the Prelacy offices where a candle-lighting ceremony followed the invocation. Former graduate, Nazareth Markarian, lit the candles of each of the seven graduates: Norika Boiatchian, Arousiag Markarian, Kristine Jamgotchian, Khatchig Turbendian, Diana Kuruzian, Garineh Yeghiazarian and Anneh Nazarian.

In his heartening message, Oshagan Spazan commended Armenians who as a small special minority in a large city play a meaningful role. His Eminence qualified the Armenian presence not as a link but a complete connected chain that should not be broken. The Prelate told the parable of the farmer who sowed the seeds on rock, sand, and on the roadway and congratulated the parents who had sown seeds in good earth with fruitful results.

The chairman of the Christian Education Department of Siamanto Academy and Vicar General of the Eastern U.S., Very Rev. Fr. Anoushavan Tanielian, emphasized the importance of parental role in the formation of their children's identity. Alluding to the quality and character of Siamanto students, Hayr Sourp spoke of the positive impact they have left on the community. Dr. Herand Markarian, chairman of the Armenian Department likened the light of Armenian education to the Olympic

torch as well as the relay sport passing on the torch and keep it burning. Dr. Markarian congratulated the students, hoping the best reward for teachers would be when one day these graduates stand behind lecterns and speak as lecturers, and the teachers proudly whisper that those were their students.

The chairman of the history department, Mr. Haroutune Misserlian, sent his message in absentia. His message included the concept of transaction of giving and taking and not in business terms. He emphasized that throughout the intensive Siamanto Academy program, the students were given and it was time for them to return what was given to them as their gift to the community.

Ms. Gilda Kupelian, ANEC Executive Director, spoke about the *raison d'être* of Siamanto Academy and its vital role in upholding and nurturing the Armenian national identity in students.

The Academy's principal, Ms. Norik Baboorian Checkosky, spoke of the inception of the Academy and dedicated the program to the thematic 1700th anniversary of Christianity in Armenia and St. Gregory the Illuminator. The graduates read their farewell messages.

On behalf of ANEC, Ms. Kupelian distributed books and the Setian coin awards to the graduates.

A reception hosted by the Academy's PTA concluded the day's festivities.

Setian Coin Awards

The Armenian National Education Committee has awarded the Setian ancient Armenian coins to deserving students in the following Armenian weekend and day schools. These awards are donated annually by Mr. Gary Setian of Massachusetts.

Single Day Schools:

Andrew Bagdasarian, Christina Markarian: Mourad School, Providence, Rhode Island.

Maria Nersessian: St. Sarkis Suzanne and Hovsep Hagopian School, Douglaston, New York.

Krista Guzelian: St. Gregory Armenian School, North Andover, Massachusetts.

Ani Hovhannissian: St. Stephen's Armenian Church, New Britain, Connecticut.

Christina Ohanian: Taniel Varoujan Armenian School, Glenview, Illinois.

Nayiri Vartanian, Talar Tatarian: Hamasdegh Armenian School, Bethesda, Maryland.

(Continued on page 3)

The Preservation of Armenian Culture at Hill Monastic Manuscript Library

by Michael B. Papazian

THE study of Armenian manuscripts often requires travel to libraries in various parts of the world. Among the great collections, of course, are the Matenadaran in Armenia, the library of the Armenian Patriarchate in Jerusalem, the collections of the Mekhitarist congregations in Venice and Vienna, as well as the British Museum and Bibliothèque National in France. In thinking of the great repositories of Armenian literature, Minnesota does not usually come to mind. But the collection of microfilmed Armenian manuscripts at the Hill Monastic Manuscript Library (HMML) on the campus of St. John's Abbey and University of Collegeville, Minnesota is a resource that should be better known to all who are interested in the preservation of Armenian culture.

I recently had the pleasure of visiting St. John's and HMML. The university is located on the rather isolated prairie land of central Minnesota not far from St. Cloud. The abbey was founded by Benedictine monks in 1856. The HMML is tucked away in a corner of the university's library, which is named after the eighth-century English scholar and theologian, Alcuin. The HMML stores about 90,000 medieval manuscripts on microfilm in its basement vault. Its mission is to keep alive the ancient and medieval knowledge and learning transmitted through manuscripts and to make them easily available to scholars. The library exists because of the fragility of written culture. Due to the threat of war and disaster, many of the valuable records of civilization are in danger of destruction. It was in the wake of the Second World War that Pope Pius XII spoke with Father Colman Barry, a monk of St. John's Abbey and later president of the university, about the fate of manuscripts. Inspired by his discussion with the pope, Father Barry decided to begin a project to microfilm manuscripts in European libraries and house them in a library at St. John's. With funding from the Louis W. and Maud Hill Family Foundation, the project began by filming manuscripts in Austria and Germany. The work continued in Spain, Portugal, England, Malta, and Ethiopia. The HMML is currently filming manuscripts in Sweden and Latvia, with the hope of moving east to Russia and other parts of the former Soviet Union.

My interest in the HMML began when I stumbled upon the library's website, which includes a partial on-line catalog. Among the manuscripts at HMML are about 1,500 Armenian manuscripts. Many are from the collection of the Vienna Mekhitarists. Others are from university libraries in Germany and elsewhere. Included among the manuscripts are writings that are relevant to my research in Armenian philosophy and theology. I was especially interested to find various medieval Armenian commentaries on the books of the Greek philosopher Aristotle, commentaries on the books of the Bible, including the commentaries of Gregory of Tatev on Matthew and Job, and of Vanakan Vardabet on Ezekiel. I also found numerous versions of the writings of the eighth-century Catholicos John of Odzun. And this is only a small fraction



The Holy Women at the Sepulchre from The Four Gospels, illustrated by Khatchatur, 1455. Walters Art Gallery, Baltimore

of the wealth of Armenian treasures to be found at the HMML.

On the day after I arrived in Collegeville, I was warmly greeted by the library staff members, who were happy to have a visitor interested in their Armenian collection. The director of the library, Father Eric Hollis, O.S.B., told me that the collection is currently "lying fallow," and no one could remember anyone who had come to the library specifically to study the Armenian manuscripts. They were eager to have someone look over the material and tell them more about what was there.

In the end, a week was not enough to do all the work I wanted to do. It would be necessary to return. The visit, though, was a moving experience for me not only because of the manuscripts but also to be a part of the peace and serenity of the Benedictine spirituality that permeates all parts of the campus. We Armenians know through experience more than most about the precariousness of our cultural riches. We should be especially grateful to the monks of St. John's Abbey and the staff of the HMML for their tireless and unsung efforts to preserve our culture, and we should encourage them to continue their good works.

More information about HMML and its collection is available from their website www.hmml.org. I am grateful to Berry College for awarding me a grant to visit HMML.

Michael B. Papazian is Associate Professor of Philosophy at Berry College, Rome, Georgia. Professor Papazian recently completed a translation (from classical Armenian to English) of Stepanos Siunetzi's *Commentaries on the Four Gospels*, which will be published by Catholic University, Washington, DC.

Look to yourselves, that we lose not those things which we have wrought.

2 John 8

Outreach

A publication of the
Armenian Apostolic Church of America
Eastern United States and Canada
138 E. 39th Street
New York, NY 10016
Tel: (212) 689-7810 Fax: (212) 689-7168
E-mail: prelacy@armprelacy.org
Web page: www.armprelacy.org

Archbishop Oshagan Choloyan, Prelate

Iris Papazian, Editor
Mardiros Minas-Haftvani, Business Manager

OUTREACH (USPS 426-490) is published monthly, with the exception of a combined summer (June, July, August) issue by the Prelacy of the Armenian Apostolic Church of America, 138 E. 39th Street, New York, NY 10016. Signed articles do not necessarily reflect the policy of the Armenian Apostolic Church of America. Send all correspondence to the above address to the attention of the editor. Printed in the United States of America. Periodical rate postage paid at New York, NY 10016. Postmaster: Send address changes to Outreach, 138 E. 39th Street, New York, NY 10016. ISSN: 10643087

Reflections on Our Pilgrimage to Antelias & Deir Zor

(Continued from page 1)

Augustus); Bacchus (built in the second century A.D., and Venus (built in the third century). The historical sites were amazing. It was truly a great experience to be able to walk through places we read so much about in school.

After walking under the strong sun we boarded our air-conditioned bus to Anjar which is located southeast of Beirut in the Bequa Valley. Anjar was built in the eighth century under the reign of Caliph Walid Ibn Abdel-Malik. It was surrounded by seven meter high walls and is over 100,000 square meters. The layout of the ancient city was divided into four quarters and was used as an area for rest and recreation as well as being an important commercial center.

The area of Anjar that the Armenians are familiar with was given to them by the French government around 1939. The land was barren, however with the diligent work of the Armenians the area flourished with fruit trees, vegetables, and flowers. Today there also exists the beautiful newly built St. Paul Church, where Archpriest Der Arshag Daghljan, Der Ashot Karakashian (the pastor of the church), and Deacon Krikor Lakissian led us in *Der Voghornya* and the *Hayr Mer*. My sister Sonia, using little Talin Tengerian's hat, decided to start a spontaneous collection and the collected gift was given to Der Ashot with the hope that our fellow Armenians could continue their mission in the blessed, beautiful region of Anjar.

While in Anjar we had lunch at the famous restaurant, *Nabeh Anjar*, which boasts a zoo and amusement park, waterfalls, famous oriental foods, fresh fish, and friendly service. No doubt the restaurant has been a popular place for holding parties and wedding receptions.

On Friday, May 25, we departed to Jubeil, north of Beirut, where we visited the Bird's Nest School which has about 150 students, ages 3 to 16. The dean of the school is Father Meghriq Parikian. The school is beautifully perched a few minutes walk from the seashore. We were welcomed by Sister Kohareg who showed us around the school. As we visited each room we found the children to be well disciplined, intelligent, and very friendly. Small gifts and candy were distributed to the children by some of our travelers including my mother, Yeretgeen Daghljan, who distributed M&M chocolates, beanie babies, and crayons which were happily received by the children. My mother has continued the tradition she learned from her mother to help the less fortunate, especially children, bringing a little sunshine into their lives.

The kindergarten children sang *Mer Hairenik* and recited *sharagans* with vigor and innocence bringing tears to everyone's eyes. After visiting with the students we entered a tiny chapel that was completely decorated with small rocks from the sea collected by the children. Also on the school grounds there is a beautiful garden and gift shop where we all purchased beautifully hand-made crafts by the talented school children.

After our visit we had lunch and then we traveled to Harisa where there is a monument of St. Mary, a chapel, and a modern cathedral. The view was breath-taking. Situated high up on the mountain there was a spectacular view of the cities below. Believers from all over the world travel to Harisa to climb the circular path that winds its way up to the statue of the Virgin Mary to bring flowers, recite special prayers and light candles. Many write their intentions on paper and leave it there or they write it on the wall itself. One cannot help but feel great spirituality in such a beautiful place.

On Friday evening we attended a concert of Armenian Sacred Music at the Catholicate in Antelias. The choir, led by Fr. Meghriq, performed magnificently. After the concert our group had the opportunity to pay our respects to His Holiness Aram I, Catholicos of the Great House of Cilicia.

Saturday morning, May 26, we visited Antelias again. We walked through the Cilician Museum where we saw beautifully hand-sewn vestments, ancient Bibles, and other literature, paintings, pictures, and many delicate and intricately hand-embroidered items from years past. We also browsed through the Matenadaran and met with Archbishop Vartan Demirdjian who is the librarian. The remainder of the day we had free time where many of us visited with relatives or visited the famous area of Bourj Hammoud where many bargains and friendly faces were found.

Later that day we returned to Antelias for the blessing of the Holy Muron. The weather was picture perfect. Thousands of people gathered from all over the world in the courtyard of the Catholicate where the event was held. The Liturgy was officiated



The pilgrims gather at the foot of the Martyrs Monument in Bikfaya, Lebanon, the site of the Cilician Seminary and the summer home of the Catholicos. This pilgrimage was organized as part of the 1700th anniversary commemorations.

by His Holiness Aram I, and was beautiful, emotional, and full of tradition. This year Muron was also brought from Armenia and was stirred with the ancient right hand relic of St. Gregory the Illuminator with both the old and new Muron from Antelias. The President of Lebanon, whose mother and wife are Armenian, attended the ceremonies as well as other dignitaries and clergymen from various denominations. As the Muron was mixed doves of peace were released into the evening air. This moment was very emotional for me as it symbolized for me, and I am sure for others, a sign of new hopes, dreams, promises and old beliefs and traditions to be forever steadfast in our hearts sent up into heavens to God and to our loves ones who are now with our Lord. I met a lovely older couple who were very friendly and helpful. They explained that once the ceremony was over it is customary for believers to go up to the platform where the newly-blessed Muron was and to rub the outside of the vessel with a handkerchief or napkin so as to bring some of that blessing back home with them.

Sunday morning, May 27, we checked out of our hotel and headed to Sourp Nishan Church, where we attended an ecumenical service under the auspices of His Holiness Aram I. The Patriarch of Constantinople, His Beatitude Archbishop Mesrob Mutafyan, celebrated the Holy Liturgy. Also in attendance were various church leaders representing their respective churches and the World Council of Churches. During the Badarak a Roman Catholic Cardinal, representing His Holiness John Paul II, presented to Catholicos Aram relics of St. Gregory's bones that were placed in a special vessel.

After church we had lunch and then went to the Cilician See's Theological Seminary in Bikfaya. Again this was another spectacular site. Here young boys enter and study until they are young adults. Many are trained to be priests (both celibate and non-celibate) as well as deacons, teachers, etc. Currently there are about 60 students enrolled. The dean of the Seminary is Father Shahan Sarkissian. Unfortunately no one was at the Seminary for they had all gone to Antelias for the Muron blessing. We gathered around the monument in Bikfaya dedicated to the 1.5 Armenian martyrs where Der Arshag led us in singing *Ee Verin Yeroosaghem*, and then we all recited the *Hayr Mer*. Afterwards we walked around and enjoyed the view of the school which is set up on a hill on fertile, cultivated land that belongs to the Catholicate.

Our journey was then sweetly interrupted by a stop at a pastry shop where we were treated to homemade ice cream thanks to Ara Akian and Krikor. The owners were the same family that my parents knew when we lived in Antelias. After our sweet refreshments we headed off to the airport. We arrived in Syria Sunday evening and checked into the Planet Hotel. The difference in the climate was very noticeable; Beirut was hot and humid while Antelias was hot and dry.

I rose early on Monday morning, May 28th, and curiously looked out our hotel room to see the city. Diagonally across from our window was the famous large Catholic cathedral. Not too far off was the Muslim Mosque from where we heard prayers recited throughout various times of the day. When I looked down below I saw hundreds of old taxis and even a few donkey-driven carts hauling watermelons sharing the same road. The streets are busiest in the morning

and then again in the evening after seven when the air has cooled.

Later that morning we walked from our hotel through narrow ancient stone-lined streets to visit the Forty Martyrs Church. On our way we walked through the Haigazian Varjarian kindergarten and elementary school. We only stayed a few minutes because the children were taking final exams. As expected, the church was beautiful and held some very happy memories, for it was here that fellow travelers Arsen and Lousine Sarian were married, as were my parents. My three dear sisters were also baptized in this church. Here we prayed and took many photographs.

After our group visited the church, some rented a bus and traveled to Kessab, about a two-hour drive from the hotel. The rest of the group visited the famous Bazaar of Aleppo which is located near the ancient Pert (fortress). The bazaar is a place that can be understood only by those who have actually walked through it. The minute you step into the entrance of this stone-covered tunnel-like system, you feel you stepped back into the time of Aladdin. One of the many differences is all the modern merchandise that can be purchased for a very good price. Each store is set up side-by-side selling their wares ranging from fine linens, spices, meats and poultry, gold jewelry, tablecloths, and pillowcases, nuts, fabrics, handmade rugs, clothes, and much more.

On Tuesday, May 29th, we rose early for our long awaited trip to Deir Zor—a three-and-one-half hour trip. The view once again was spectacular. It was amazing to be driving through hundreds of miles of desert land in an air conditioned bus. The people that we saw were very simple and beautiful. They were one with nature and knew how to work with the land in order to reap its benefits. They had cleverly built canals and aqueducts on their land to water the crops, their livestock, as well as for their own personal use. Many times we passed trucks filled with field workers or filled twice its height with harvested cotton or wool.

We arrived in a small developed town where the Armenian church is located. We walked up the stone stairs into the courtyard where we were greeted by the three clergymen from Aleppo who serve the church on an alternating basis. They gave us a wonderful history of the church. The architecture is simple yet beautiful. The architect built a pillar in the center of the church where if you look down you can see the collected bones of our ancestors who perished during the forced deportation and march through the desert. At the same time if you look up, the pillar draws your attention upward where it symbolically takes your prayers and the souls of the victims of the genocide up to heaven.

The lower level of the church is where you can see the bones encased in glass. As you walk along this display in a circle you also see bottles filled with earth from the various regions of the Armenian Diaspora, as well as Armenia, and historic Armenia. There are also very graphic photographs of the victims along the walls as well as other photographs and maps. After walking through this section we went back upstairs to the church where all the priests led us in a Requiem Service for the martyrs and then distributed Holy Communion.

On our return we passed the infamous Euphrates River. The bus grew silent for a moment as we all reflected on those dark days when innocent people, including

women, children and men, took their own lives rather than leaving their fate to the Ottoman Turks.

The visit to Deir Zor was unforgettable. I could not help but ponder, as I am sure others did, how incredibly difficult it must have been to leave everything they owned and loved and travel on these same roads (that are now paved) on foot with the hot desert sun bearing down on them. We were riding in luxury while a little over 85 years ago they were walking in misery. May God bless their souls.

Wednesday morning came and we all checked out of the hotel. A few travelers stayed longer with their relatives while the rest of us boarded the plane for London and then to our respective homes.

Many special bonds and memories were formed on this incredible, historical, and unforgettable pilgrimage. All the wonderful stories I heard about Aleppo and especially Beirut as we were growing up were true and even better. Our pilgrimage was the same for all of us, yet also different because of our own individual petitions, intentions, and prayers. As many know I lost one of my dear sisters in the spring of her life. She was a beautiful daughter, sister, mother and friend. My family and I thought of our dearest Aida with every step of our journey. I carried her picture, as well as her children's, every place we traveled knowing that she was with us.

Our journey was also nice because we were entertained by poetry recitals and singing by several of our fellow travelers. Almost all of our bus trips started with the singing of *Hayr Mer*.

A special thank you goes out to Krikor Lakissian who did his best in guiding our group in Beirut, and to his friend Raffi Bardakjian who was helpful in Beirut and especially in Aleppo. My family and I shall never forget this wonderful trip and all the new special friends and the bonds that were strengthened with old friends. God bless you all and let's keep in touch...for the next pilgrimage. As our dear friend Baron Antranik Khatchadourian says, "*Getseh Hye Joghroovoot...Bomba-ee-bes!*"

Setian Coin Awards

(continued from page 2)

Nayiri Apkarian: ARS Arev School, Ontario, Canada.

Arsho Kantarjian, Araz Eleydjian: St. Stephen's Saturday School, Watertown, Massachusetts.

Lorig Avanesian:, ARS Zavarian School, Detroit, Michigan.

Marineh Pachanian: Nareg School, Ridgefield, New Jersey.

Lori Abrakian, Levon Sabbaghian: Sourp Hagop Saturday School, Montreal, Canada.

Haig Kudian: Sipan Armenian School, Paramus, New Jersey.

Norika Boiatchian, Kristine Jamgotchian, Diana Kuruzian, Arousiag Markarian, Arineh Nazarian, Khatchig Turbendian, Garine Yegiazarian: Siamanto Academy, New York, New York.

Day Schools:

Anna Valeti, Sarin Dilsizian, Kevork Ourfalian, Nina Jaklcan, Nayiri Khachadourian: St. Stephen's Armenian Elementary School, Watertown, Massachusetts.

Michelle Anasa: Holy Martyrs Armenian Day School, Bayside, New York.

Hrag Tchintchinian, Bedros Vartanian, Maria Keoseyan: Holy Martyrs Armenian School, Bayside, New York.

Arpi Derderian, Sembat Dramgotchian: Armenian Sisters Academy, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Narine Abramian, Karina Basdajian: Armenian Sisters Academy, Lexington, Massachusetts.

Knar Mesrobian, Danielle Baydar, Hovnanian Armenian School, New Milford, New Jersey.

Natalie Sukiasian, St. Illuminator's Armenian Day School, Woodside, New York.

TICKETS ARE NOW ON SALE

National Chamber Orchestra of Armenia

NEW YORK DEBUT

"Passion & Light"

Sponsored by the Prelacy of the Armenian Apostolic Church of America
In Celebration of the 1700th Anniversary of Christian Armenia

Saturday, November 10, 8 p.m.

Alice Tully Hall, Lincoln Center
Broadway at 65th Street, New York City

Aram Gharabekian, Artistic Director and Principal Conductor

Soloists: Suren Bagratuni, cello Ararat Dallakian, duduk

Tickets: \$100, \$50, \$25 (box seats available)

Lincoln Center Charge: 212-721-6500

Prelacy office (days): 212-689-7810

Levon Tatevossian (evenings) 212-599-7564

Silva Zadourian 201-224-6785

Linda Chirinian 203-966-7255

Rita Tatevossian 718-268-3919

ԳՐԱՏՈՒՆ ԱԶԳԱՅԻՆ ԱՌԱՋՆՈՐԴԱՐԱՆԻ

ARMENIAN PRELACY BOOKSTORE

Կոստան Զարեան

Դէպի Արարատ
Երևան, 2001, 420 էջ
լաթ. \$15.00

Հայ Եկեղեցի

Նուիրապետական
Աթոռներ, Թեմեր (արելի.)
Երևան, 2001, 224 էջ
թղթ. \$12.00

Ձաղայեան, Ջոհրաս

Հայոց Կաթողիկոսների
Աստեղային Ժամերը
Լոս Անջելես, 2001, 288 էջ
թղթ. \$25.00

Սուրեն Փափազեան

Վերապրողի Մը Ողիսականը
(պատկերագրող)
Երևան, 2000, 256 էջ
թղթ. \$10.00

Յուշամատեն

Հայ Յեղափոխական
Դաշակցութեան
Քալիֆորնիա, 2001, 235 էջ
լաթ. \$60.00

Matossian, Nouritza

Black Angel
The Life of Arshile Gorky
New York, 2000, 576 pp.
hard cover, \$40.00

James Bryce and Arnold Toynbee

**The Treatment of Armenians
in the Ottoman Empire, 1915-1916**
Princeton, NJ, 2000, 677 pp.
soft cover \$50.00

**Armenian Folk Arts, Culture, and
Identity**

A rich exploration of history of
Armenian
culture as seen through arts and artifacts
Indiana, 2001, 312 pp
hard cover \$ 49.95

Kuyumjian Soulahian Rita

Archeology of Madness
Komitas, Portrait of an Armenian Icon
Princeton, NJ, 2001, 241 pp.
hard cover \$25.00

Parlakian, Nishan

Modern Armenian Drama
an anthology
New York, 2000, 447 pp.
hard cover, \$40.00

Hewsen Robert H.

Armenia
A Historical Atlas 232 color maps
Chicago, 2001, 336 pp.
hard cover \$150.00

Karanian Matthew, Kurkjian Robert

Edge of Time
Traveling in Armenia & Karabagh
with many color photographs
and maps
Washington, DC, 2001, 148 pp.
soft cover \$20.00

Smith Foston Vickie

**Victoria's Secret
A Conspiracy of Silence**
California, 2001, 197 pp.
soft cover, \$15.00

PRELACY BOOKSTORE ORDER FORM

Description	Quantity	Price
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
Make checks payable to: Armenian Prelacy Bookstore 138 East 39 th Street, New York, NY 10016	Sub Total	\$ _____
Ship to:	Add \$5.75	\$ _____
Name _____	1.00 for each additional item	\$ _____
Address _____	TOTAL	\$ _____
City, State, Zip _____		
Tel. (Day) _____		

1700 Anniversary Commemorative Coins

Issued by the Central Bank of the Republic
of Armenia

- *Aghtamar series (two coins, gold and silver) \$200, gift boxed*
- *Ani series (two coins, gold and silver) \$200, gift boxed*